I had the Curioſity to try whether I could find any Blood in them, but did not; which makes me think they feed of the ſame Humour they are bred of.

V. *Part of a Letter from* Mr. Edw. Lhwyd, *to Dr.* Liſter; *giving ſome farther Account of the Fiery Exhalation in* Merionydh-ſhire.

Honoured Sir,

I Diſcourſed with an Intelligent Sober Perſon, that lives near *Harlech* in *Merionydh-ſhire*, who aſſured me the Fire ſtill continues there; that it is obſerved to come from a place called *Morva bychan* in *Caernarvon-ſhire*, about Eight or Nine Miles off, [over part of the Sea.] That Cattle of all ſorts, as Sheep, Goats, Hogs, Cows, and Horſes, ſtill dye apace; and that for certain, any great Noiſe, as Winding of Horns, Drums, *&c.* does repel it from any Houſe, or Barn, or Stacks of Hay; upon account of which Remedy, they have had few or no Loſſes in that kind ſince *Chriſtmas*. That it happened during this Summer, at leaſt one Night in a Week, and that commonly either *Saturday* or *Sunday*; but that now of late it appears ſomething oftner. The place whence it proceeds is both Sandy and Marſhy. This is all I could gather from him, material.

See *Philoſ. Tranſact.* N°. 208. This Letter was dated, *Oxf. Aug.* 23. 1694.